

# Creative Child

## Snow

This is mega mega breakdown  
So give me the crown  
So I can flip as a lyrics needs ad lib  
I shootin' with the gift  
Lift like a twelve gauge  
Leavin' in a daze  
'Cause Snow is in a rage  
Praisin' like a preacher  
Knowledge of a teacher  
Wicked as a tyrant  
Heritage Irish  
No not Jamaican  
Moves I ain't fakin'  
It would be mistakin'  
For me to be taken  
I'll buy another  
So run for cover  
And when I strike  
Take flight like Nikes  
'Cause I come solo  
Aka Snow  
And when I let you know  
You got a hard way  
Hard long and stiff  
But that's only if  
You decide to riff and get flipped  
Flipped like a hooker  
Paid full in time  
I'm known to design  
I sing, chant and rhyme  
The week that I trample  
So here's an example  
I am ample, yes, I am ample  
Swift with the tongue  
My new style of drum  
I got real busy like a bee and then I stung  
Well changing up the styles  
And into the piles  
Swinging through the files, 'cause I'm a

Creative child  
Well back to the flow  
You know I'm here to go  
Now with this record jam dance  
Ya stand tippy-toe because  
All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me  
All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me  
Now what did I do  
Now what did I train  
I'm often can't get me own  
But leave every time we go because of spiritual [unverified] it goes  
All the talk no jokin' talk no all the talk for me  
At the dance the women DJ come for free  
Now me say hush up your mouth  
No bigger keep sighing little lord  
The fun that I beat them up enough argument  
Now what me gonna do am I gonna get violent  
And gonna come down my house and them tear down my fence  
A [unverified] kicked a ball through my window  
This is something that you mustn't really know because  
All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me  
All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me  
Lord have mercy  
Creative child  
Yeah , I wanna go say peace to all the Slemans out there  
Check it out y'all  
To Jamie, check it out y'all  
Trouble T, don't forget to check it out y'all  
My mix all prince, check it out y'all  
To Kelly check it out y'all  
To the home boys, check it out y'all  
[Unverified] check it out  
Don't forget the fat boy they call Itchy  
Well check it out, peace y'all  
And I'm out

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